Choices

by blacknblu30

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Summary: Hey all, this story will be a bit different. Please read inside for full summary/idea for the story. You get to help and I think this will be fun as all of you have such great ideas in things you want to see me writing on. So, I thought I could this with a bit of help, which I have included inside as well! :)B

1. Chapter 1

Hey everyone!

I'm back! I know _Where Dreams Matter_ disappeared and I'm sorry for that. I just had too much on my plate with school and didn't like how it was turning out. I didn't want to just abandon it as I like the concept so I will have it back up after I fix what I didn't like on it. I still have some ideas for it. This story; however, will be different. You get to help write it! I got this idea from It'sYourStory. He/She is doing this for a Harry Potter story and I thought it would be fun to do here. They gave me permission, so here it goes.

The story is of course, **Malec** as that couple is my favorite of the books. What you get to do is help with the other relationships and the POVs in writing the story. You get to choose where and when, why and how. I will be asking for help through polls and questions at the end and then taking what you write to come up with the next chapter. At the beginning of each update, my AN will include who's ideas I took for the chapter. I may mix it up and put more than one idea at a time if it fits what's going on.

To start out, I have some questions so I can get the first chapter up for you guys this week.

1: Where is this set? It is a Shadowhunter story or an AU story like no magic or demons, that sort of thing.

2: What would you like to see with the first chapter? This includes

POVs and how you want the characters to start out.

3: Which relationships do you want to see at first?

4: Overall theme and plot ideas so I know how to set up first chapter.

5: With the TV show, they showed Robert as the more understanding parent in regards to the Alec/Magnus kiss at the wedding. Do you want to see the Lightwood's this way or the opposite?

and last 6: Does Magnus have any parental figures or is he a bit older than Alec? How old do you want all the characters in this?

I think this will be fun so please let me know and we can get started. I only have one more paper to write and that's due next Friday so my school is finally where I can be dedicated to you loyal readers. Now on with your reviews!

blacknblu30:)B

2. Chapter 2

AN: Hey everyone! Here's how this is going and then we'll get to the chapter. I am combining some of the themes so there is more we can write on and I liked more than just the one theme. This will make it more interesting than just writing on one theme. Thank you for the two reviews to start this, hopefully more will come soon as this develops. If not it's ok because I really wanna know how this works in general to see if I want to do with a different fandom.

AGES: Alec-28, Magnus-21, Jace-26, Lydia-28, Izzy, Clary, and Simon-21

I have combined the club idea with the photography idea and tweaked it a bit so hope you like how this turned out.

* * *

><p>ALEC_

I hear movement as three alarms go off simultaneously and groan. I really didn't want to get up, but knew I had to. I was to do the shopping for our apartment as well as the cleaning today. Lydia, Jace, and I switch depending on when we can get things done and so I have to. I also had to interview the new guy that Jace is insisting will be a huge plus to our club. I loved our club, Taki's. Lydia and I came up with it and brought in Jace when he decided not to go to college. Growing up together, in the same neighborhood, had it perks. Anyway, our club was a nightclub in Soho and very popular.

Lydia and I have our BA in business and I have a MA in marketing so that was a plus when running everything. Taki's is a dueling piano bar and Lydia and I are usually the ones that play. What we do is take requests and then play, of course. We each take turns so that one of us in on the floor helping out where needed while the other plays for everyone. About two hours before close, we both get on a piano and then battle it out. The people go crazy and we do contests, giving out shots to the winning side of the bar.

Jace was our head tender and usually in control of who works the bar with him. He sets up his schedule for the tenders while my sister, Izzy, does the waitstaff as she's our head server. I do the scheduling for the bouncers and Lydia does the undercover security. Our little establishment is quite popular and in a fantastic location. I hear Jace yell about meeting his new girlfriend, Cammie or something, and I sigh. He goes through girls before I learn the names so I don't think the girl's name actually matters. I hear a knock and turn my head to see Lydia pop her head through.

"I'm heading to the gym."

I smile. "Alright, tell John I said hello."

She blushes and then shuts the door.

John was her trainer and she had a thing for him. I finally get up and grab a pair of bootcut jeans with rips in the knees and head to the shower. I turn on the taps and grab my toothbrush before dropping my boxers and getting into the small tub. Sometimes I hate New York living. I love the atmosphere but the damn apartments were almost too small for the price they wanted. We had our apartment here in Soho so we could be closer to the club. My sister and her new roommate were in the Bronx so that was a drive. Her new roommate went to NYU though so I guess that was a compromise. Izzy also went to NYU and so her place at the club would be vacant when she was finished and finally found a job in design somewhere. She didn't care what type of design as long as she was designing something.

I set my toothbrush down and then shampoo my hair, making sure to scrub well. I watch the soap go down the drain and then take my sponge and soap, washing my body. I turn the water off when I have no more soap on my skin and then grab a towel from the cabinet above the toilet. I quickly dry off and then pull the jeans up, leaving the towel in the hamper. I pass my door and get to the kitchen, taking out some bread to make toast. I put it in the toaster and then head back to grab a black tee. I didn't have the interview will 1:00 so I wasn't going to waist a button up. I slip on some flip flops and then grab my toast on the way out, locking my door and putting my phone in my pocket. I walk the block to the corner market for some groceries.

They had pretty nice produce here and so I always got it here. I smile at the little old lady, Imogen, as she sweeps the porch and pick up a basket. I pick out the veggies that are needed and then go into find the other things we need, like some more bread and some milk. We didn't actually need much as Lydia does the main shopping. She says Jace is a man and can't grocery shop to save his life. I asked her once what did that make me and she said a gay man with no sense of how to pick out food. We still laugh about that today. We met her when we were in 5th grade and when I came out she squealed, telling me she always wanted a gay best friend. I was just glad she took it so well.

I get back home and put up the groceries before starting on the cleaning. I gather up the four hampers first. We had three small ones for our bedrooms and one for the bathroom. I take them to the living room and pull out the big one we had, dumping all the contents into the one. I then pull the soap from the top of the closet and our

change bag with the quarters in it. I really hated we had to pay to use the laundry room on top of how expensive our rent was. I get down to the laundry and thank whoever that there are three open. I seperate, making sure Lydia's delicates were in where they needed to be as she was very particular on how some of those were washed.

She kept her panties and bras to be hand washed because Jace and I refuse to touch those. I put in a tablet of soap and then start the machines. I grab the hamper and go back up to our place so that I can get some of the cleaning finished. I get the bathroom finished and most of the kitchen, starting the dishwasher before having to put our clothing in the dryer. After I start the new machines, I am able to get the rest of the place cleaned up. We leave the bedrooms alone as we all have secrets we don't want shared in there. I notice the time and go get the clothing. I get it back up to the apartment, folded and on the respective beds when I notice I need to get ready for the interview.

I quickly pull down my blue button up and take of the tee, putting it in my hamper. I pull my arms through the sleeves and do the buttons, leaving the top two open. I roll the sleeves and then find my biker boots. Sitting on my bed, I pull on a pair of now clean socks and the boots before grabbing my wallet and keys. I once again put everything where I want it and take a hair tie from my bedside, pinning the sides of my hair behind my head in a small ponytail. I lock my door and head the two blocks to our club to meet with the beer/alcohol truck before the guy I'm interviewing gets there. I smile as I see Mark, the alcohol guy.

"Hey Alec."

"Mark, How's the other half?"

He chuckles. "Julian's fine. He says hello and we both miss you at game night."

I smile as I open the door. I used to date Julian's brother till I caught him cheating, with a girl no less. Apparently he's not as gay as he thought he was.

"It was fun. Tell him I say hello."

"I will."

I leave the door open as he knows where to put our stuff and then go to the office so I can look at who I'm actually interviewing. I open the file Jace left on my desk and look through it. His name is Magnus Bane and he's been tending for about three years, which is a plus. We won't have to do much training. He doesn't have down why he left the last place through, but he is a student at NYU._ "Huh, wonder if he knows Iz?"_ I think as I read through the normal stuff Jace usually asks. Jace had left a note that he wanted this guy to take Raphael's place and that's why he set up an interview with me or Lydia. Raphael was Jace's second on the bar, till he fucked a chick and I caught him. This is why I really shouldn't date the staff, Oh well. If Jace thought he was that good, maybe he was.

"Alec, a guy's here to see you."

I look up to see Mark and nod. I grab the file and head out to see

this guy. I see him before he sees me and I had to stop. I was going to kill Jace. The guy had a faux hawk that has bright blue streaks in it. He was wearing guyliner and a pair of skinny jeans that should be illegal if what I could see was anything to go by. He was also wearing a white button up that was only halfway buttoned. I knew my best friend told him to dress this way, but I was slowly going to kill said best friend. That and that was almost what he'd wear to work in anyway. He was also wearing a pair of combat boots and seemed to shimmer in the light a bit.

"Magnus Bane?"

He smiles when he notices me and I close my eyes, "yep, killing Jace." I think to myself as I hold out my hand.

"Yes, Mr. Lightwood?"

I nod. "That's me. Please sit."

We sit at one of the hi-top tables and I open the file. "So Magnus, Jace didn't put down why you left your last job."

I see him fidget a bit and he sighs. "My boss hit on me, a lot. When I finally told him no, he got creepy. I got fired when I wouldn't blow him."

I blink and just look at him, trying to figure out what to say to that. That wasn't what I expected to hear...at all. I write a note and then look back at him.

"Good thing your boss will be Jace and he's an arrow." I comment.

He chuckles and folds his hands together on the table. "He didn't ask that question, but I think it's because he knew I was at least a bit of a leaning tower so to speak."

"A bit?" I ask, curious on the comment.

"Well yeah. I'm bi, I don't have a gender preference just a hot one."

I smile at that one and fold the file. "Jace didn't make a schedule because he wanted me to meet you first. He wants you as the second tender which will cause trouble with one of the tenders who's been here for a bit. I would like to see how you do before I make that decision though. We are closed tonight for a private party, but I want you here because Jace is working it and I want to see how you do. After that we'll see."

He nods and a sigh leaves his mouth. "Alright. He said I may have to audition. I know the girl he's seeing, Clary."

Clary, I knew it began with a C. I smile. "Alright. Be back at 8 to help with set up and wear something gay men will like. It's a gay bachelor party."

He nods and I walk him out. I go back to my desk and sit the file down, putting my elbows on the table and my head in my hands. I was seriously going to kill Jace. I hear my phone beep as Mark comes into the room.

"You're all set and the extra you ordered is in the extra store room."

I smile and take the invoice, signing it. He pulls off what I keep and then we say goodbye as he heads out. I look down at my phone and sigh. Jace.

"Well?"

"I am going to kill you." I reply.

I get up so I can lock up and then go home to rest before having to get ready for tonight. As I get the back door locked another text comes through.

"No you won't because he's hot. Even I can see that. I also know you have a thing for faux hawks and guyliner ;)"

I just send back a "fuck you" and walk home hoping he would still be out so I wouldn't hear the end of it.

* * *

><p>Now for the next chapter. I need some information on how you want the bachelor party to go. Who's party is it? Also. I need details on Magnus' boss so I know where you'd like to see him fit in as he's going to be a hurdle. Here's the questions<p>

1:Bachelor party information? who's the bachelor, what happens, etc...

2:Magnus' Boss? give who and backstory for what really happens with Magnus.

3:Lydia/Alec relationship, what do you want to see there?

4:Bestie for Magnus. How close, boy or girl? OC or not you get to choose.

5: One other tender for party. This will be the one Mangus doesn't get along with so need guy/girl, attitude, etc.

3. Chapter 3

AN: Hey all! Thank you for all the great reviews for this chapter. I have chosen a bit from each of you yet again. I also am using Raj as the other tender as he's new so it would be fun to explore him a bit. *I had to look up what he looked like lol. This chapter is Magnus' POV, however, some things will be left secret for now. You'll see why at the end of the chapter ;) Hope you like what you guys have helped me come up with.

* * *

><p>MAGNUS

When I walked out of the club, the clouds looked like it may rain. I was going to kill Clary's new boyfriend. Don't get me wrong, the guy

was pretty cool, but he should have warned me that the guy I was talking to was fucking hot with a capital H. I mean, I love the dark hair and swim in me blue eyes, but damn. Alexander Lightwood puts that combination to shame. I didn't really get to examine him all that much because his eyes held me during the whole interview. Well, not really an interview. I have an audition. I only think that's because Jace wants me to be his second. I don't really know what happened to the last guy, but didn't ask either. He just all of a sudden had a vacancy and knew I needed out of my job.

I quit as soon as I heard him say the guy was out and then asked about it. He didn't know specifics about Jonathan and what happened, but only Harper knew anyways. She has been my rock, my everlasting, my whole world. She was there when my mom got sick ten years ago and got me through school. I love her and her mom, who is like my second mother to begin with. Anyways, back to tonight. I take out my phone and text Jace about uniform requirements. I basically forgot all speech when Alexander walked into the room. I do know a girl also owns the bar, but that's about it.

"Leather and blue. I'm in red and Raj in blue as well. The blue is a vest top without the shirt. Other than that you get to do what you do, Magnus. Congrats!"

I put my phone back in my pocket as I open the door to my apartment building. Leather and blue vest, I could do that. At least it would match. I get into my apartment to see my roommate, Simon, lounging and playing some game on our new xbox.

"So, how did it go?"

I smile and sit next to him after pushing his legs out of the way. "I got an audition tonight so if I don't screw up I'm in."

Simon nods and pauses his game. "That's good, Mags. I know I don't know all that happened with your last boss, but I'm glad you're out of it."

I smile and nod, getting up to let him finish. I head to my room and hear my phone beep as I pull it out of my back pocket.

"How did it go?"

I smile at my Harper and push the reply button. "Good. My boss is hot."

I drop the phone on the bed and then head to my closet to pull out my one pair of leather pants. If I get this job, I'm going to have to get more. I then flip through my things till I find my blue vest. I smile because the color reminds of the new hottie I was working for. I lay that too on my bed as my phone beeps again.

"Don't fuck him, Magnus."

I chuckle at how well she knows me. "He's got black hair and blue eyes, love. I can't promise that."

I drop the phone and gather up my things to take my shower as it's about 3.

If I shower and then lounge a bit, I won't have to later. I drop my lounge pants on the toilet seat, after closing it of course. I then start the water and then my clothing goes to the floor. I step into the water and a sigh leaves me as the water hits me. I take my candy apple shampoo and apply it to my hair, rinsing and then adding my conditioner to set while I wash the rest of me. I also have candy apple gel and so squirt some on my loofa and washing my body while the conditioner works it magic. After I rinse my body, I lean my head forward and run my hands through my hair to make sure it's clean. When I'm finished, I get out and wrap a towel around me.

I get to the sink and fill it up with water so I shave the shadow left from yesterday, making my skin like smooth, liquid caramel. I smile and brush my teeth before heading back to my room. I pull my lounge pants on and then put the towel in the hamper, going to find some early dinner to eat. I walk into the kitchen and find a bowl of leftover pasta, taking it out. I love leftover noodles, they are sometimes better than the first time. I put it in the microwave and then find a fork. I sit the fork on the counter and then pour some tea. Simon was from the south and so got me hooked on sweet tea. I hear the bing of the food and go to sit next to Simon.

"What's the game?"

"The new Assassin's Creed. Any of that left?"

I just smile and shake my head. "Nope, this is it. What are your plans tonight?"

"Working on a website design for class. Clary's letting me use her stuff since Jace is with you."

I almost feel for my friend as he's in lust with our other friend. I say lust, he swears it's love, too each their own I guess. We don't say anything else on that subject as he gets his head back in the game. I eat and watch him for a bit till I have to put my dishes in the sink. I then head back to my room to figure out what to wear with my outfit. I stand at the foot of my bed after shutting my door and look at the clothing. _What to wear, what to wear._ I tilt my head, trying to envision which pieces to wear with it. The vest had black satin buttons, so they would shimmer a bit if hit right in the lighting. I turn to my closet and get on my knees, looking through my shoes. Nothing with a heel as I'm working at the bar and standing for who knows how long.

I move my shoes around till I find my new blue combats. Perfect. I haven't worn these yet, but with thick enough ankle socks they should work. I pull them out and then find the socks in question, throwing them on the bed. I then sit to do my hair and makeup, glad I didn't have a shirt even if I usually want one when tending but to each their own. I get some gel on my hands and then make up my hawk before adding some more blue chalk to the short part of my hair. This part had a diamond design that I didn't have accented earlier for the interview. My friend Catarina owns a salon and when I saw this in a magazine, she offered to do it. I love it, the blue streaks were dyed and so that wasn't coming out soon. I hear my phone go off and hit the answer button, putting whoever on speaker.

"You're on speaker." I call out as I start on my eyes, going for just a thick liner and some mascara tonight.

"Hey, how did it go? Jace had to leave before I could ask him."

I smile. "I'm getting ready now. I have an audition tonight so I'll be with Jace. His friend, the boss, whoever he is to him is hot, Clary."

I hear a giggle as I get my eyes the way I want them and smile.

"He showed me a photo when I asked. If you get the job permanently maybe we can go this weekend. We could have everyone go."

I grab my box of piercings and open them as I answer. "Sounds good. I have to finish, darling. I'll call in the morning."

"Ok, you'll do great, by babe."

She hangs up and I start at the top of my ear and work my way down.

I was using my blue and black jewelry tonight to go with the uniform. I had a bar that went through my cartilage from the part of the ear that meets my head to the shell. I then put my blue bar in the targues. The others I alternate till I have my blue hoops at the lobe. I then repeat on the other side, except the cartilage bar is replaced with an ear cuff. I then take out my brow ring and place it in my left ear, adding my black light tongue ring last. That was a new thing and I didn't get why they call it a black light, it lights up no matter the light so people can see it. Oh well. I then find my black mesh fingerless gloves and slip them on before putting on my socks and shoes. I look in the mirror and smile, satisfied before heading back to the door to head out as I look at the time, it's about 7:15 so just enough time to be about 10 minutes early. I walk the three blocks, thankful we lived close and then see Jace outside.

"Damn, Magnus if I wasn't straight."

I chuckle. "I have been know to convert some guys who thought they were in my time."

He puts out his cigarette and then we head in. "Alec isn't here yet, something about his dad. Lydia came to make sure we could get everything started and she'll leave when he gets here. One request from the bachelor's tonight was no pussy."

I just shake my head as he leads me to the office. Sitting at one of the desks was a pretty blonde with a nice ponytail and what looked to be a black halter. She looks up as Jace and I enter.

"Wow, I see why he's going to kill you. I'm Lydia."

I shake her hand, confused about what she said. "Magnus. Who's killing who?"

"Hey, sorry I'm la.."

We turn and I have to try not to drool. The fucking boss isn't just hot, he's sex on legs. He's wearing a pair of black leather pants and a royal purple vest to go with the them. He also has his hair pulled

in a bun and tats, two of them from what I can see. He has one on his forearm, but it's another language or something, and how I didn't notice earlier is beyond me. The other takes up most of his chest area and it's taking everything not to lick it. He also has in an eyebrow ring, some earrings(can't tell how many), and what could be a tongue ring. I am fucked. Yep, utterly fucked.

"Alexander, it's alright. I have to meet John, so you boys have fun."

I see her share a smile with Jace, who's smirking, and then blink to cover up my drool.

"Coming, Magnus?"

I glare at Jace, who's eyes are daring me to say something.

I just shake my head and follow him out, trying not to stare at the very fuckable boss on the way. When we get to the bar, there's another guy. He's dressed like me, but without all the jewelry. I take out my pocket lotion and apply it so I can shimmer all night, putting all my things in the safe Jace said is for our things, he's the only one with the combination. The other guy introduces himself as Raj and I don't think I like him. He watches Alexander like a creeper. I try to listen to what Jace is telling me, really wanting this job when I notice a pair of guys walk in and talk to Alec. Alec is pointing where they need to go and I lean against the counter.

"Dancers/piano players, I think. The party requested some half naked guys who would play and dance." Jace informs.

I help set up the drinks that were on the list for tonight and get into a system. We pretty much get everything ready when someone taps on the table. I look up to see Alexander and sigh. I just nod because I know if I say something, it's going to be dirty.

"Have you seen Jace?"

I just point as Jace comes out of the hallway.

"I need you. One of the dancer guys had an emergency."

I see Jace shake his head. "Nope. I told you when I started I was not shaking my ass for gay men. Not that being gay is wrong, you know what I think. I just don't feel comfortable with drunk men feeling all on this." He gestures to his body and Alec lets out an annoyed sigh.

"Jace, I don't have anyone else. I can't do it because I am the host. They specifically said no pussy so I can't call my sister or Lydia."

"I can play."

They both turn to look at me, one with relief and the other with something I couldn't read. I step around the counter and lean against it in front of them.

"My mom taught me. I've played since I was old enough to pound the

keys. What do I do?"

I informed my new boss.

Jace held a triumphant smile and folded his arms over his chest. "Magnus can do it."

I see them hold a silent conversation and then Alexander turns to me. "Can you dance too?"

I smile. "Professionally, not really. Can I grind my hips and make it look like I want sex with you, yes I can."

I see his pupils dilate, interesting.

He shakes his head and nods. "Alright, we don't have a choice. You're hired now, no question. Plus, lose the vest and the boots. The guys are half naked and barefoot."

We then watch as he leaves and I turn my head to Jace. "What did I just get into?"

He smirks and leans over. "Welcome to Taki's. Try not to fuck him over too much. And by that, I mean over the things in here or in life."

He then walks off and I just stare after both of them.

What the hell did that mean? I mean, I could tell Alexander batted for my team, but there's no way I affect him this much. Hell, he's gotta be used to this sort of thing, right? I shrug and take of the vest, handing it to Raj to put under the counter. I then sit at a piano bench to take off my boots and socks. I just get sat down when the other guy, Mike or something, get here. We say a short hello and then get to playing on the piano as people start to show. I notice Alexander walking around and try not to stare at his ass as I play. I also try not to notice how he's trying not to watch me. That can't be right though, he couldn't be watching...could he.

* * *

><p>Hope you guys liked this one! Guests: Thank you guys as well, as always!:)B<p>

Alright, next things needed.

1: More about boss. It will be Johnathan as that was pretty much unanimous with you guys. I need some ideas on what he may have done, or what he wanted from Magnus.

2:Harper. I went OC for the bestie, as you can see. I need Looks? personality? more backstory? things like that

3:One thing I came up with was John/Johnathan are the same and that's how he comes in to create trouble. Do you like this and if so how?

4:Things you may like to see in next update and go...

End
file.